

LIFE IN RETROSPECT

Dr. Talmage Calls the Roll of Stirring Memories.

DRAWING HELPFUL LESSONS

From Past Experiences and Vicissitudes. Advantages of Early Home Teachings and Surroundings.

This sermon of Dr. Talmage calls the roll of many stirring memories and interprets the meaning of life's vicissitudes. The text is Psalms xxxiii. 3.

There is David, the psalmist, with the forefinger of his right hand against his temple and the door shut against the world, engaged in contemplation. And would he urge to us to take the same posture often while we sit down in sweet solitude to contemplate.

In a small island off the coast of Nova Scotia I once passed a Sabbath in delightful solitude, for I had resolved that I would have one day of entire quiet before I entered upon autumnal work. I thought to have spent the day in laying out plans for Christian work, but instead of that I became a day of tender reminiscence.

By the consolation of my nature with a friend by Guido. It was covered up with two inches of stucco until our American and European artists went there, and after long toil removed the covering and retraced the fresco.

Among the greatest advantages of your past life were an early home and its surroundings. The bad men and the good men of the past, dip their beated faces out of the boiling spring of an unhappy home.

Oh, those were good days! If you had your foot hurt, your mother always had a soothing salve to heal it. If you were wronged in the past, your father was ready to protect you.

Perhaps you were brought up in the country. You stand now today in memory under the old tree. You clucked it for fruit that was not quite ripe, because you could not wait any longer.

You may have in your windows now beautiful plants and flowers brought from across the sea, but not one of them stirs in your soul so much charm and memory as the old ivy and the yellow garden that stood sentinel along the garden walk and the forget-me-nots lying hide and seek mid the long grass.

THE OLD VETERANS

(Continued from First Page.)

was carried by S B Scott. The 23d Alabama regiment had a very large battle flag. It was much torn and burned. It was carried by W D Campbell.

Col Zimmerman's old regimental flag, that of the 5th cavalry, was in line, and was carried by N B Eason, of Jonesville. There is not much of it. The old flag left to tell the glorious story of its fighting.

The 3d Georgia regiment was under a special escort of four old soldiers in full Confederate uniform. The flag was carried by Mr. Steel.

The 3d South Carolina cavalry regiment, which was commanded by Col Colcock, had its flag in line. The banner was borne by J W Meggett.

Then came in a bunch the flags of the following regiments: 21st North Carolina, H B Hauser, bearer; 5th North Carolina, McKelthen, bearer; 12th South Carolina, Dannovant's old regiment, S W Ruff, bearer.

Lucas's Battery had its old battle flag in line, and it was borne by Capt Lucas himself.

The flag of the 2d Tennessee was carried by Gus Walker, of that State. Col Zabel, of the 14th Louisiana, has a battle flag that has a record. Eleven men were killed or wounded while carrying that flag to the front.

The 3d Georgia has a rather peculiarly shaped battle flag. It started on its memorable record at the battle of Malvern Hill, and was never known to lead in a retreat.

The flag of the privateer "Jefferson Davis" was displayed, and excited considerable attraction.

At Marion square Gen Gordon stationed himself to review the magnificent procession that, as passed looked every man of five thousand or more.

SHE KILLED HIM.

A Deceiver Shot by the Woman He Had Fooled.

A SAD, SAD STORY. Lawyer Wife, of Chicago, Deceived Miss Burke and She Killed Him While He Sang.

Because she learned that she had been deceived, Mabel Burke, a young woman of 24, recently shot and fatally wounded David J. Wile, a lawyer of prominence, as he sat at a piano in a room in a house at 2753 Washington avenue, Chicago, and was singing a love song.

After shooting Wile Miss Burke sent a bullet into her own heart and fell dead at the man's feet. Wile is an attorney with a large practice, having a suite of offices in the Hartford building, Madison and Dearborn streets.

He resides with his wife and fourteen year-old daughter at 3749 Indiana avenue. Wile had led the young woman to believe that he was a single man and had promised to make her his wife.

Last Monday Miss Burke, who lived with friends at 6339 Champlain avenue, learned that Wile was married and the shock was such that it is believed her mind became unbalanced.

On Monday she consulted the city directory and went to Wile's home where she told Mrs. Wile of her husband's marriage. Mrs. Wile said to-night that Miss Burke appeared nearly distracted when she left after an hour's interview, and that she was not surprised when the news of the tragedy reached her.

Developments show that the shooting was premeditated, for in the woman's trunk was found a letter addressed to a friend, in which she said that her earthly struggles would soon be ended.

This afternoon Miss Burke met Wile and they went together to the house on Wabash avenue kept by Mrs. A. E. Fitzgerald. Wile asked for a room in which there was a piano.

Before the exercises were formally opened the band played "Dixie," and it would be difficult to realize a more exultant gathering.

Gen. Walker invited Gen. Gordon to take charge of the memorial exercises, which Gen. Gordon graciously consented to do.

SEVEN THOUSAND ROSE.

Wade Hampton Given a Grand Ovation in Charleston.

Wade Hampton was given one of the grandest ovations of his life in Charleston Tuesday night. He was the central figure of the exercises at the dedication of the auditorium.

Hampton was honored to the fullest measure, and when he was introduced and rose the more than 7,000 people in the audience rose en masse.

The ovation was fully equal to that memorable one at Richmond a few years ago, and the old hero appreciated it. He had but a few words to say when he addressed the audience.

Every high official and great light formerly in the ranks of the Republican party were bimetallists and favored the free coinage of silver by the United States after 1873.

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PERILIOUS ADVENTURES OF A MAN WHOSE DAILY WORK IS UNDER RIVER OR SEA.

Man, Wicked Man; Will Do It Anywhere He Can.

Perilous Adventures of a Man Whose Daily Work is Under River or Sea. Diver Robert E. Case of Portland, in the course of his ten years' employment as a diver has had many interesting experiences and close calls from death.

Chase is about 35 years of age, stands about 5 feet 10 inches and weighs over 160 pounds, and is one of the pleasantest men that one would care to meet. He is very modest—seldom talking about his own work, but a while ago the writer succeeded in getting him to tell a few of his experiences.

Probably one of the most important jobs upon which he ever worked, and certainly one of the longest, was the certain of the water pipes across the Kennebec River at Bath. This job required the laying of 3,000 feet of big water pipe, with a ball and socket joint in water, the average depth of which was fifty feet.

Even church edifices are not sacred when the burry call is issued for a light. Even altar rails have been visited by the same torch. In fact, there is no place too sacred or too much out of the way not to have, at one time or the other, received the necessary friction required to secure a light.

Armed with a match, and a slight blaze being a necessity, the holder will make for the nearest spot to obtain the necessary friction. Upon the variety stage, even, the production of flame from the sulphur tipped silver of wood is utilized by queerly made up mummies to win the laugh of the man who has paid to see.

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STRIKING A MATCH.

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DEATH OF A PROMINENT NEGRO.

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Frank W. McCarthy; one of the most prominent Negroes in southwest Georgia, died at his home in Albany, Ga., Tuesday. His funeral occurred from the A. M. E. church Wednesday afternoon and was attended by an immense concourse of both white and blacks.

For the first time in the history of Albany, a town of 8,000 inhabitants, every street and office was closed in honor of a Negro, no business being transacted while the funeral was in progress.

McCarthy never dabbled in politics, but was probably the most influential Negro in the county. His death is deplored alike by white and colored people.

A Bold Hold Up. Six masked burglars early Wednesday held up Emmett Meyer, night watchman at Bengal's Bavarian brewery, Wilmington, Del., and engineer Festing, and blew open the safe and carried off five hundred dollars in cash.

The increasing number of robberies in France has led to one formation of an insurance society against losses by theft. The amount of money paid to dependents of the light-fingered gentry depends, of course, on the premiums received by the association.

A Close Call. A well-known Portland, Me. man, who is the possessor of a wooden leg, had a queer experience the other day. In some way the paper he was reading together with the leg caught fire, and the flames were communicated to the wooden leg, gaining considerable headway before he realized what was up.

The Fishing Otter. Chinese and Indian fishermen have an ingenious way of training the otter. They catch the small cub and put a collar round the throat. The little creature, finding itself unable for days to get its food, swallows anything it catches and tries to do so, and finally believes for the rest of its life that an otter can only swallow such food as it receives direct from its master's hand, and accordingly, it faithfully brings to the bank all the fish it captures.

Some girls admit that engagements are failures, but they have their doubts as to marriages. The work of some artists who claim to be wedded to art doesn't indicate that there is even an engagement. They say that matches are made in heaven, but his Satanical majesty seems to have a corner on the bromstone market.

In the international checker game the prince of Wales is slowly nearing the king row and little Alphonso seems to be cornered in it. The historian of the future, if he be honest, will be in duty bound to refer to the last third of the nineteenth century, in the United States, as the "bond-age" for it was during those years that the money changers acquired, by bribery, complete control in this boasted land of the free.

The first great "financial deal" they made was in buying Grant to become the tool of the gang, and forsake the people—and they, the slylocks, have worked the same deal with every president since that time. Will, we trust, find the money turning over a new leaf and once more assuming the management of their affairs.